NUMBER 23.

The Wichita Eagle.

TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE. ADVERTISING RATES MADE ENOWH OF APPLICATION

THE RATES we have established for advertising will be strictly adhered to in every instance. They are as low as charged by a majority of the papers in the West, and as low as any paper furnished on a firm and lasting basis, with a large circulation, will do business. We think business men can get value received by advertising with us. We ask no one to patronize us out of charity, and do not want a man's money unless we give him value received. We could easily fill our columns with foreign advertisements, humbugs, patent medicines, etc., at less than our regular rates. But we hope that we never will be compelled to do so. Nothing speaks so well for a town and the enterprise of its citizens—its growth and prosperity—as the columns of the local paper well filled with home advertisements of home trade and business. We shall charge all alike, foreign and local, and shall not deviate from our established rates. No display type larger than Pica will be used in these columns, and in ho case will cuts, or black and unseenly illustrations be admitted into this paper.

MAILS.

Eastern Mail (via Wichita & Southwestern R. .)—Arrives daily at 10:10 P. M. Departs daily at 6 A. M. Weilington-Arrives daily at 6 P. M. Dearts Wellington—Arrives daily at 6 P. M. Dearts daily at 7 A. M.

Arkansas City (via Littletown, Nenneiscah, Oxford and El Paso)—Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 P. M. Departs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 A. M.

Caldwell (via Chiunska, Wellington and Belle Plaine)—Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 P. M. Departs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 A. M.

Salina (via Sedgwick and Newton)—Arrives Saturday at 9:45 P. M. Departs Saturday at 3:05 A. M.

Saturday at 9:45 P. M. Departs Saturday as A. M. Sunner City—Arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 1 P. M. Departs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 1 P. M. London and Wellington—Arrives Tuesdays and Fridays. Departs Wednesdays and Saturdays. Dry Creek, Clarion and Clear Water—Arrive and depart Wednesdays, once a week.

On and after date the postoffice will be open for the delivery of letters and the sale of stamps from 7% A. M. to 7% P. M.

Hereafter the office will be open on Sunday from alls going east and south close prompt at 7
J. T. HOLMES, P. M.

CHURCHES.

First Presbyterian Church—J. P. Harsen, pastor. Services in church building, corner Wichita and Second streets, every Sabbath at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7½ p. M.
M. E. Church—J. F. Nessly, pastor. Services at the School House every Sabbath at 10½ o'clock A. M. or S. P. M. Alternate with Episcopal Church.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

CAMPRELL.

Board of County Commissioners—H. C. RAMLOW, R. N. NEELEY, Sol. H. KOHN, Chairman.
County Treasurer—S. S. Johnson. Connelly Clerk—Fred. SCHALLER Sheriff—John Mgagher. Clerk District Court—John McIvor. Probate Judge—Wn. Ballowin. Probate Judge—Wn. Ballowin.—W. C. Lit-

Register of Deeds—Jons McIvor. County Attorney—H. C. Sauss. County Surveyor—Jons A. SROUPE

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor—E. B. Allen.
Police Judge—J. M. Atwood.
City Tressurer—Charles A. Phillip.
Marshal—M. Meacher.
City Attorney—Wn. Ballowin.
City Clerk—Geo. S. Henry.
Justices of the Perce—Wn. H. Roarke, H. E. VAN TREES.

Constables—S. K. OHMERT, GRO. DEANOUR.
Council—First Ward—DR. OWENS, CHARLES
SCHATTNER. "Second Ward—JAS. A. STEVENSON,
H. H. LANDSEY. Third Ward—J. M. MARTIN,
A. J. LANGSPORF. FOURTH WARD—J. C. FRAKER,
W. STETT W.M. SMITH.

Board of Education—First Ward—N. A. EngBoard of Education—First Ward—N. A. EngWATERMAN, W. C. WOODMAN. Third Ward—
G. W. RREVES, R. S. WEST. Fourth Ward—A.
H. FABRIQUE, FRED. A. SOWERS.

A. F. & A. M.—Meets on the first and third Mondays of each mouth. H. S. Sluss, W. M. G Friday night of each week. C. S. CALDWELL, W. C. T.

UNION SABBATH SCHOOL. Meets every Sabbath, at the Presbytern Church, at 9% o'clock A. M. Meets every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the School House.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.

M AIN STREET, next door to Green Front. W. S. JENKINS, Register; J. C. REDFIELD, Receiver. Office hours from 9 to 12 A. M. and

ATTORNEYS J. M. BALDERSTON

A TTORNEY-AT-LAW, Wichita, county, Kansas. Will practice i courts and attend to business connecte U. S. Land Office. A TTORNEY-AT-LAW, Wichita, Sedgwick county, Kansas. Will practice in the State courts and attend to business in the U. S. Land Office.

GEORGE SALISBURY. A TTORNEY-AT-LAW, Wichita, Kansas. apt9-ty

J. F. LAUCK,
A TTORNEY-AT-LAW, first door south of U
S, Land Office, Main street, Wichita, Kas
Special attention given to all kinds of busines
connected with the U. S. Land Office. 15-tf

A TTORNEY-AT-LAW, Land Agent and No tary Public, Oxford, Kansas. my4-ly MORSE & KIRKPATRICK,

A TTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Wichita, Sedgwick county, Kansas. Will practice in all the courts in the Thirteenth Judicial District and aftend to contest cases in the Land Office.

TTORNEY - AT - LAW, Wichita, Sedgwick ATWOOD & LITTLE, INO. M. ATWOOD.

A TTORNEYS-AT-LAW, 116 Main street, Wi-B F PARSONS. COUNSELOR AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

RUGGLES & PLUMB, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Emporia, Kansas Will practice in all the Federal and Inferior

PHYSICIANS.

W T. HENDRICKSON HENDRICKSON & FURLEY. DHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, Main street, near First, Wichita, Kansas. Drs. Hendrickson and Furley having permanently located expect the share of practice their merit deserves, and will always be found at their office when not professionally engaged. Calls will be attended promptly in Wichita and vicinity at any hour, night or day.

DR. A. J. LANGSDORF, DENTIST OFFICE No. 70 Topeka avenue, Wichita, Kansas. He is prepared to perform all operations on the teeth in the most perfect manner. Teeth inserted, from a single tooth to a full set, and warranted.

my17-3m ALLEN & FABRIQUE.

E. B. ALLEN, M. D. A. H. FARRIQUE, M. D. PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Office at J. P. Allen's drug store, Main street, Wichita. E. B. ALLEN, M. D., EXAMINING SURGEON of the U. S. Pension Department. Office at Allen's drug store, on Main street, Wichita, Kansas.

MERCHANT TAILORS.

OLDHAM & GEORGE, MERCHANT TAILORS and deciers in Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, etc., No. 564 Main street, Wichita, Kansas. see-dm

AUCTIONEERS.

T. H. CONKLYN, A UCTION AND COMMISSION MERCHANT, No. 50 Main-st., Wichita. Strict attention paid to the sale of all kinds of merchandise and leal Estate. Liberal advancements made on con-

A THE PARTY OF THE

RESTAURANTS. QUANTITY AND QUALITY. EYSTONE RESTAURANT. Everything clean and neat. Meals at all hours got up on hort notice. No. 31 Main street, Wichita.

J. M. MARTIN,

FIRST -CLASS RESTAURANT. Meals at all hours. Suppers furnished dancing parties on lort notice. Main-st. opposite con Suppers furnished dancing parties on ce. Main-st. opposite St. Louis Hard-, Wichita, Kansas.

BARON & GERARD. RENCH JEWELERS and Goldsmiths. Satisfaction guaranteed as to styles and charges any design of pin, ring or charm made on short obtice. Watches and clocks neatly and promptly epaired. Main sreet, opposite Blue Store, Wich-

MILLINERY.

ILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING. Dealer in Fancy Goods. The latest styles received oon as out. Wichita, Kansas.

MILLINERY AND DRESSMAKING of the latest fashions. Dealer in fancy goods and zephyrs. East side Main street, near 2nd, Wichita, Kansas. GROCERS.

RED FRONT LLEN & McKILLIP, Dealers in Groceries Provisions, Flour and Feed. Constantly reving fresh invoices of Groceries.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY. J. T. HOLMES. DEALER IN BOOKS, STATIONERY, wrapping paper, twine, periodicals, etc., post-of-fice building, Wichita, Kansas.

SALDONS

BANKING HOUSES.

FIRST

NATIONAL BANK

WICHITA, KANSAS,

NO. 113 MAIN STREET.

Authorized Capital. - - \$250,000

DIRECTORS:

WM. GREIFFENSTEIN, W. P. GOSSARD, J. B. MEAD, J. S. DANFORD,

Interest allowed on time deposits.

Collections promptly attended to.

Loan, Exchange, Discount and Deposit

WM. C. WOODMAN & SON.

\$20,000 TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE,

No. 35 Main street, Wichita.

HOTELS.

DOUGLAS AVENUE HOUSE.

BLOOD & COX, Proprietors,

WICHITA. - - KANSAS.

Best and Most Complete House

ONLY FIRST CLASS HOTEL

IN THE TOWN.

SADDLERY.

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

C. M. GARRISON.

HARNESS, SADDLERY

COLLARS, PLASTERING HAIR, HIDES,

FURS, WOOL AND TALLOW, &c.,

87 Main Street, Wichita, Kansas,

Where I will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of Saddles, Draft and Carriage Harness, Collars. Whips, and every article belonging to the trade, which I will sell at the very lowest rates for cash, or exchange for greenbacks, treasury notes or fractional currency. I am also prepared to do all kinds of carriage trimming in short order. Repairs promptly attended to for half cash in hand, the balance in twenty years' time, without interest.

out interest.

N. B.—Bear in mind I will not be undersold.

All work warranted to suit the purchase. Please

call and examine my goods.
C. M. GARRISON,
1-ly S. Main street, Wichita, Kaneas

ufacturer of and Dealer in

This is a large three-story house, just cound newly furnished throughout. It is the

Revenue Stamps for sale.

J. C. FRAKER

Capital Paid In.

SHAVING SALOONS. J. B. THOMPSON, DARBER AND HAIR-DRESSER. Shaving g and dressing done in the latest laths, hot or cold, 50cts. No. 75

Quoth father, "Well done,
My brave darlings, come on!
Here's a shoulder for Will,
Pray sit still, sir, sit still!
Valliant Thomas, for thee,
A good seat on my knee,
And Edward, thy brother,
Can perch on the other,
Baby John, take my back,
Now, who says we can't pack?" CED, HOT, OR TO SUIT THE TASTE. None but the purest liquors kept. Malts, soft, sweet and creamy. [apl9-6m] C. E. CASE.

Said stout little Ned,
"I'll stay all day in bed,
Squeeze up nice and small
Very close to the wall."
Then spoke Tommaie, "I'll go
To the cellar below;
I'll just travel about,
But not try to get out
Till you're all fast asleep,
And so quiet I'll be
You'll not dream it is me."
Then flaxen-haired Will:
"I'll be dreadful still;
On the back stairs I'll stay,
Way off, out of the way."

Master Johnny, the fair, Shook his bright, curly hair, "Here's a nice place for me, Dear papa, do you see! I just fit in so tight I ce uld stand here all night." And the niche in the wall Held his figure so small.

So Love, give us room, And our birdie shall stay, We'll keep her, my boys, Till God takes her away.

FIREWORKS. There was absolutely not an interesting person in the car. I don't even except myself, as people given to sweeping assertions usually do; for, which at that distance reminded me painfully of war paint, a crushed hat, a dusty face and ill-arranged hair, each and all loudly proclaiming the fact that I had passed the night in a

sleeing-car. I was the only person in the car formuch spreading out of shawls, satch- dear to every feminine heart-and so I els, and a use ess book or two, that I had been enabled to keep it. But now I had been looking out for an interestwas in buying and eating crystalized oop-corn, shaking my head decisively at the train boy when he laid a pack-Will do a general banking business. GOLD AND SILVER, FOREIGN AND EASTERN EX-CHANGE BOUGHT AND SOLD. Will buy and sell COUNTY SCRIP and other local securities. age of prize candy down beside me, and watching a little girl cry herself to sleep, in the agonies which follow the even distribution of peach-fuzz

over the neck and cheeks. My solitude would soon end, I felt at the next station, I would have to relast station a timid-looking man had been turned into our car by the Possessing ample facilities for the advantageous conduct of our business, we promise to all our customers the most favorable rates and the FIRST ARKANSAS VALLEY BANK duing of the selfish wretch, and had felt ashamed of myself ever since, and had resolved that at the next station. no matter who appeared, I would promptly and hospitably gather up my belongings and offer that person a

> When we reached the station, we stopped but a moment, not long enough, I thought, to allow of any one coming on; and as I leaned back in my place with the easy consciousness of having intended to do a civil thing. the door opened and a gentleman came

My courage fled at sight of him. How could I ever offer (in a disinterested way) that man a seat beside me? The conductor would think more of me than he probably did when I tacitly refused the timid man's appeal, and the timid man himself would feel an additional slight heaped upon him, if I offered this embodiment of manly strength and beauty the place I had refused him. While my mind was still in a state

of indecision, he answered me the question by stopping unbesitatingly beside me, and saying he supposed, as all the other seats were occupied, he would have to ask for one with me. Thus relieved from humiliating myself, I grahe took them from me and stowed them away in the rack above my head I feel so sure you-whom I seem to -all except the book, which he kept to know so well, and yet may not know look over, and which easily opened a at all-will understand me, will know conversation, that while we were to- by intuition, how deep my interest in gether never ceased. We crossed the you is. T7 Stages for Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, and all points in Southwestern Kansas, arrive at and depart from this house daily. 1-ly wide ocean of every-day literature, talked about the dust, heat, condition ago, something told me it was not forof the road, even about ourselves. I do ever-that we should meet again. At learned of me, but I found out that he learned ou DON'T READ THIS SADDLES AND HARNESS where, and had seen the world in a which it is written by me.

er kept house together. own, which itself cannot be conveyed tion is nothing.

After he came the remaining two hours of our journey flew far faster interested in us. You know than we did, and I felt that I must be There is a destiny that shapes our dreaming when I looked out, and saw that we were actually slacking speed at my station

"Why, here we are, at home, I exclaimed, in a voice full of dismay, and

get my various packages together, me. But if you think I have done when the unrelenting brakeman shouted shouted, "Dryden!" in at the door.

"I'll carry these into the depot for girls coming noisily up stairs. They SHALL THE BABY STAY? you. I wish I could tell you how I've enjoyed meeting you; our acquain-

In a little brown bouse,
With scarce room for a mouse,
Carce with morning's first ray,
One remarkal le day,
(Though who told her the way
I am sure I can't say,)
A young lady so wee
That you could scarce see
Her small speck of nose;
And, to speak of her toes,
Though it seems hardly fair,
Since they surely were there,
Keep them covered we must;
You must take them on trust. along the aisle. Now this little brown house With scarce room for a mouse, Was quite full of small boys, With their books and their toys, Their wild bustle and noise. "We dear inds," quoth papa,
"We've too many by far;
Tell us what we can do
With this damsel so blue;
We've no room for her here.
So to me 'tis quite clear,
Though it gives me great pain,
I must hang her again
On the tree whence she came,
(Do not cry, there's no blame.)
With her white blanket round her
Just as Nurse Russell found her.'

my hands in his for a moment, as he said, "good-by until we meet again," to touch his hat to the girls, and hurry back to the already moving train. I followed him to the door without speaking, and looked after the vanishing train until there was nothing left of it but a line of black smoke which went sidling off over the tree-tops, "Who was he?"

"What was his name?" "I don't know." "Don't know! why didn't you find

out?" came in concert from my ques-"I never thought too, girls." "Oh, you mortal goose! And don't he know who you are, or what your name is "No, I guess not; at least he did not

" And how in the world are you ever going to meet again, as he said you would?"

The enormity of our mistake came over me crushingly. How should we ever meet again, or find each other? I tried to tell them what little I did know about him, but they declared it simply amounted to nothing. And as we walked home, they loudly and mournfully bemoaned my stupidity in not letting him know my name.

"I've not the least doubt he would the name on—is gone. It blew into the fire and now I cannot answer it." "I've not the least doubt he would have written to her," Nettie said to my cousin, quite ignoring so weak-minded and inefficient a creature as myself in the conversation.

Of course he would have written to her. Did you notice how he looked at her when he said good-by?"
"Yes, I noticed; I don't think in all my life I ever saw such handsome eyes," sadly soliloquized Netcie.
"Oh, he was handsome beyond de-

And so they went on until we reachalthough I might know what intellected home, torturing me by praising ual and moral qualities of mine ought what I had allowed "to slip through to excite interest in my fellow-travel- my fingers." They always considered ers, the little broad mirror at the end me hopelessly impracticable, and now ure of once more being at home, and of talking over the incidents of my wrote, "but if you do not write, take long visit, made me for a while think a carriage and drive to No. —" less of the stranger, who had so interested me. Still, every day I saw more clearly how much I had liked him, and how thoroughly delightful the two hours spent with him had been. Probably if I had met him in the usual conventional way in which I met all the men I knew, I should have forgotten tunate enough to have a whole seat to him at once; but there was something myself, and it was only by dint of unusual-just a tinge of romance so

remembered him. For a week or two the girls, my per secutors, in ked continually of him, a mournful pleasure in listening to ing person who might share it with me, for I was dreadfully tired of keeping quiet, of not talking. During the versation I had had with him, parts of last fifteen hours I had not uttered a which, they said, convinced them more older, of course, but I knew him inword, except to ask the conductor a than ever that he was greatly interestfew questions, which I knew how to answer as well as he did, though, perhaps, not so briefly. The only recreation or diversion I had in all that time, tial letter of his native city; and many were the plans we made as we sat at our sewing. The favorite and most probable one was, that he would come to Dryden to look for me, for that was what he must have meant when he said we should meet again.

One evening, about a month after I had returned home, I had wandered in an idle and restless state down through the garden to the gate, where I stood sign half of my seat to him or her. At in the soft twilight listening to all the sounds of the dving summer. The late insects were still shrill-voiced and breakman, who had said, "All full in alert, and the low wind which swept there," referring to the car just in through the trees had begun to take front of us. He had looked at my half up the minor strain into which all naempty seat, but met with no encour- ture seemed to have fallen. A melanagement in the limp, uncomprehending choly chilliness had crept into the air, look I returned him, and passed on. Which made me feel that the pleasant happy summer belonged to the past. ceeded-by the help of a brisk shake The evening depressed me, and I wonand shove administered by the con- dered why I had come out into it, and ductor-in awakening and bringing to was just turning to go back to the terms of decency a man who was pre- house, when I saw, far up the road, tending to sleep all over his seat. Of one of our little neighbor boys coming course I watched with interest the sub- whistling along. I waited for him idly, not knowing why, perhaps to catch the tune he was whistling. He was coming from the village, and as he approached me he called out: "I've been to the postoffice, Miss Lucille; what would you like to have?"

"Whatever you have for me, Jack; a letter first, and if not that I will be content with a paper." "Well, here's a letter for you," and he put a solid white envelope into my hands. The light was too dim to prevent me reading my name in a familiar

yet unknown hand, and in the corner, clear and black, the postmark Albany. I don't think I stopped even to thank Jack, but flew into the house, and up to my room, where a bright fire was burning on the hearth. Like a thirsty person who has long ed for water, and when it is reached adds zest to the pleasure of drinking by looking into the cool depth of the dewy goblet, so I held my treasure in my hand for a moment with the seal

unbroken. Then, as I opened it, I said: "I will read it straight through, a word at a time, just as he wrote it: will not even look at the name until I come to it." I only allowed myself to see that there was a sheet and a half "My DEAR MISS LUCILLE:-I hardciously swept my wraps and books into ly know whether I shall be pardoned my lap and made room for him. But for the liberty I take in writing to you, and yet I tell myself I shall be, for

"When I parted from you a month

There is a desliny that shapes our ends... Rough-hew them as we will impossible too, but began promptly to another effort to make you remember Traveler.

girls coming poisily up stairs. They should not disturb me, I said to myself. I would read my letter through alone, and sit in the flickering firelight tance is just begun, not ended, I feel alone, and sit in the flickering firelight sure," he said, rapidly, as we moved and think over every sweet word in it. it would be time enough to tell them On the platform stood my sister
Nettie and cousin Allegra. They
rushed forward with "Oh, Lucille!"
and gave me a rapturous welcome, as
we made our way to the sitting-room.

It would be time enough to ten them
in the morning. So, hastily springing
up, I flew to the door to turn the key,
but just as I laid my hand upon the
knob, the room filled up with a yellow
light, and looking back I saw the half My wraps were hastily deposited upon a chair, and he only had time to catch my hands in his for a moment, as he still held; the last had fluttered away from my careless hand, and the draught had drawn it into the fire.

In an instant I was shaking the unburned fragment free from fire and ashes, and frantically rubbing its char-red edges in my fingers. The upper half of the page was browned, but legible, but the rest was gone—the name was burned off. The door burst open and the girls

"Oh, girls, my letter!"
"What letter? What is the matter, Lucille? Dear Lucille, are you cra-

But I could only hold the black pieces in my hand, sitting on the floor in utter despair, and made them no answer. They sat down beside me, and Allegra picked up the envelope and read the postmark.
"Is it from him, Lucille?"

From Mr. A. Lucille ?" cried Net-

"But the last page—the page with the name on—is gone. It blew into the fire, and now I cannot answer it." Profound silence reigned "I had not looked at it. I wanted to

read it just as he wrote it. I never thought to read the name. They both fell to crying, partly through sympathy, partly through vexation, and partly through thwarted "Go away, girls. Don't blame me and don't pity me. It was your fault and it was mine. Go away; I want to be alone.'

That was ten years ago. Nettie is married, and so is Allegra, but I am not. Lately Nettie's husband has moved to Albany, and last winter she wrote for me to visit her. "If you ing, I will meet you at the depot;" she It was quite late when I left the cars

and handed my checks to the driver into whose carriage I got. It was too dark to see distinctly who my companions were, but a little girl was talking gaily to her father, and very soon included me in her conversation. "Are you going to our house, too?" she asked, laying her hand on my arm. "Lucille, you must not talk to strangers; it is very rude, my dear," said er father, drawing her back to him. The driver mounted his box, and we rattled out upon the brilliantly-lighted streets. The glare of the lamps lit up our carriage, and opposite me sat Mr. A! He was little changed—ten years

stantly. My veil was drawn, and so thick that even the sharp eyes of little Lucille-my namesake, I felt surecould not see my face. What ought I to do? If I lifted my veil, would be know me? Ought I not then and there to tell him all?

But I had no chance, for our ride was short, and in a few moments our carriage halted before an elegant home. ron's boy, and might have an eliorated his existence had any such influence continued with him. But gray Aber-There is mamma at the window, papa, watching for us: and baby is there, too," Lucille cried, as she pressed her face against the crystal side of the carriage. With a pleasant good-night from each, they left me out in the dark, tired and cold, where I sat stupidly staring after them. The wide hall door opened, and (while a servant came out for the luggage) I saw him through the frosty lace of the window,

seventy pounds, when the great transformation accomplished itself. And catch his wife in his arms as little Luthe next scene is Newstead Abbey lle went dancing around them. used often, while in the city, to noble old ecclesiastical place, having, de past the house with my sister, but it would seem, the proverbial curse of I always averted my eyes from the door-plate. His name could never be all such desecrated foundations, ruinous and splended, and full of evil tales mine, and I had no interest in knowof the past lords; and at eleven, God help him! his mothers's hope was accomplished, and the child became Lord Byron, attaining at one step all that he had been taught to look up to as great-

The Bible.

How comes it that this little volume, est in the world .- Blackwood's Magaomposed by humble men in a rude ge, when art and science were but in their childhood, has exerted more in-An Inland Sea that Never Gives Up fluence on the human mind and on the social system, than all other books put Some twelve or fourteen persons have been drowned in Lake Taboe together? Whence comes it that this book has achieved such marvelous changes in the opinions of mankind— has banished idol worship—has abol-ished infanticide—has put down powithin the past ten years; none of the bodies have ever been recovered. Superstition, ever ready to weave a senlygamy and divorce-exalted the conation from Nature's laws, asserted ition of women-raised the standard that there was a doubtful mystery in of public morality-created for famithe non-recovery of the drowned; that, in fact, a monster had its abode lies that blessed thing, a Christian ome-and caused its other triumph in this fresh water sea, and that the causing benevolent institutions bodies all passed into his capacious open and expansive) to spring up as with the wand of enchantment. What maw. The true explanation of the mystery never has been given. The non-appearance of the bodies is due to sort of a book is this, that even the wind and waves of human passion three causes: The first is, the great obev it? What other engine of social purity of the water, and its consequent improvement has eperated so long, and lack of buoyancy. Drowning is very ret lost none of its virtue? Since it easy in it for this reason, though appeared, many boasted plans of did not, while swimming in it, find any ameiloration have been tried, more than ordinary difficulty in susfailed-many codes of jurisprudence taining myself. The second and main have arisen and run their course and cause is due to the great coldness of the water. Even at this, the warmest expired. Empire after empire has een launched on the tide of time, and season, the surface water is as cold as one down and expired. But this book the drinker desires it to be, but it is still going about doing good-leadwarm there compared with its tem-perature at the depth of 100 or 200 ing society with its holy principlesfeet. It is cold there as the arctic heat of the iceberg. When a body sinks in the lake to the depth required, it is cheering the sorrowful with its consolation-strengthening the temptedencoraging the patient-calming the troubled spirit-and smoothing the pillow of death. Can such a book be frozen stiff. The process, of course, preserves it, so that the gas which the offspring of human genius? Does originates from decay in other water not the vastness of its effects demonis prevented, and distention checked. strate the excellency of the power to The body is thus kept in a state of greater specific gravity than the water in which it is suspended, and thereby prevented from rising to the surface. be of God ?-Dr. McCullough.

fore he told me, by his practical, sys- grown upon me day by day, until now, \$2.00 in cash for it? We say without tematic way of dealing with every as I write this letter, I feel sure it will the slightest hesitation, it does. There topic-he took up.) had traveled every- be read by you in the same spirit in are some cases in which it does not. For instance if a man has a business wide-awake fashion. He lived in Al- "I never thought I believed in fatal- paying from \$500 or \$1,000 a year, above bany, and was on his way home. He ism, and yet, if our acquaintance ends expenses, it would not pay him to was not married, and he and his moth- as I believe it will, I do. Why did I leave it for a claim, alone; for he could delay my journey home two days if not take the same money and purchase one I could not, if I should try, describe to meet you? And why did I, by the after the country is more thoroughly him personally, for he was one of those merest accident, read your pretty name settled, and the disadvantages not half rare persons who carry with them an on the title-page of the book you had so great, but for a young man who is indescribable charm, a grace of their been reading, if it was not to gain a working by the month, or one just clue by which I might continue our starting out in business, it will pay by words, and without which a descrip- acquaintance? I thought of these Very few laboring men in the east or things a great may times, and at last west can save \$300 above their expenhave come to believe that the fates are ses; and very few young professional and trades men can even make their expenses for the first two or three vears. To these we say it will pay. "It may be, Miss Lucille, that I mis- There is not a quarter section in Cowtake you entirely; that you will regard lew county but what is worth \$500 tome as presumptuous and this as unpardonable. If you do, do not write to two years. This land can be procured a man who, although married for aware of his power, and that if he lived, me; I will accept silence as my rebuke. by a six months residence, and the several years, had never been curious objectingly. "It can't be possible." - me; I will accept silence as my rebuke. by a six months residence, and the enough to ask the maiden name of his He looked as though he thought it And do not fear I will ever make payment of \$200.—Arkansas City wife.

Billings' Wit and Wisdom.

George Gordon Byron was born in 1788; the son of a ruined roue, of whom he never knew anything, and of a high-tempered, high-spirited High-land woman, ruined and driven half mad by the spendthrift husband, whom still, in her way, she continued to love and admire for his very vices. Father the had none except the disreputable to goddess dear, at my he had none except the disreputable.

Kind fortune, teach this servant humility, but let no sneak of an upstart outshine him in things that are stylish.

Give unto me morality copious; and may mi shirt-kollars be stiffer than china and whiter than snowballs in winter.

Smile, thou goddess dear, at my Smile, thou goddess dear, at my he had none, except the disreputable mustach, and may mi wisdom be grate memory of a man, with which he was sometimes taunted, and from which he

even like unto Solomon's. could derive neither support nor hon-or; and little good, but much harm, came to him from his surviving pa-Grant that i may a pattern be, wormay be tew wear a boot number 5 on these No. 10 ov mine.

rent, the furious, foolish, sometimes fond, and always termagant mother, ruined in temper and nerves as well as in purse, who had once been an heir-ess, courted and caressed, and whose Fill up my cup to the brim's very top with honor and honesty, and make mi necties mine enemies tew smite with sorrow and confushun. Take away from me all vanity, but grant that mi Sunday paterloons may it me even as korn fitteth the kob. poverty had neither dignity nor pa-tience to make it tolerable. The first scene in his life opened in a little house, "up a stair," in Aberdeen, Remove far from me, O gentle For-tune! all pride and vain ostentashun, but grant that mi name among wim-

where this disappointed and exhasper-ated woman—clinging with all the des-peration of genteel poverty to recol-lections of her wealthier past, and fan-tastic hopes of a future which should men may ever be spoken in acksents of Make mi heart tew glisten with charity, but teach mi taylor and shumaker how tew wait for their money and be

make up for all her privations—by turns fondled and vituperated the sol-itary, bright-eyed, club-footed boy, who was very affectionate to his nurse, Let mi heart feast on the truth, but smile thou upon mi kork leg and peri-wig nobby.

Remove far from me all gluttony, but preserve mi appetite for toast with a quail ou it in all its original and fell into baby-love with his little girl companions, but has nothing else recorded of him as an individual being. The way in which rank is deified in

such circumstances is, unhappily, very well known to most observers. Such a little household bowing down in Teach me tew shun all decepshun, but help me tew marry a big pile at last, making sum maideu or widdo

a little household bowing down in miserable worship of a rag nobility, or even gentility, and referring every-thing in earth and heaven to the standard of my cousin, Lord So-and-so, is a sight which we have all looked upon Take away from my heart all envy, but grant, kind Fortune, that mi hat kant be beat, nor the lavender tint o

with ridicule, or reprobation, or gen-tler pity and shame, as the case and our tenderness may be. But the in-tensity of this worship was increased in Byron's case by the fact that chance mi gloves be exceeded. Fill me with courage true and red-dy, but if enny man offers tew smote me, give tew me the fleetness ov veni-son and mi legs the speed ov the roemight at any moment elevate the very worshippers into a sudden heaven of

Remove all affectashun far from me aristocracy. This was the dazzling hope which animated the obscure life but enable me tew keep up appearace, if i have tew cheat a little tew do it. in which the child-poet received his Take away out ov my site all kinds ov kunning, but teach me tew keep a carliest impress'ons. Many a lonely woman in such circumstances, has insekret, the grocer who sells me hair di.

Abuv all things with modesty shower me. Yes! make me all dripping wet, but don't let me looze a good chance spired her child with high resolutions and the most noble of hopes. This world has been conquered, how often, at their mother's knee, by men never

but don't let me looze a good chance mi nu koat to spread before the eyes of men filled with envy. fated to gain earthly battles; and many a sweet dream of greatness-ambition Make me at all times of the poor too visionary, too distant, to have any heathen thoughtful, at church not for-getting the platter to anoint with a 10 of the vulgar force of that real passion —has wrapped mother and child in Remove from me all gra hares and

sometimes coming to nothing, but sometimes, too, coming to noble issues, high labors, and triumph and reward. But Mrs. Byron never breathed plumpers, and mi harte ever bubble and bile over with mersy. into her son such ambitions or hopes. What she held up before him was peer-Teach me mi kane to whirl so pecuage, and the glorious thought that one day or other his name might be reliar, and mi mustash tew twist into

corded in its immortal pages. He was but a poor little boy then, hustled in such long drawn out sweetness that all the people shall call me " Young the street, perhaps, nowadays respect-ed by his comrades, going to school Purity. Smile thou upon all my hatters and barbers, all shirt makers and gloviers, with the "merchant's son from the all perfumers and dentists, all wash nearest shop, and no more thought of than Jack or Jamie; yet the time

wimmin and shu blacks, and torgive kause me tew weep over man and hiz Bless all maids ov estate, all widdo with munny, all mothers ov fashion with daughters tew marry, all good

might come when he would be a lord.

This was his earliest inspiration; noth

mosphere where his young mind first unfolded, with all its intense desires

and appetites. Whether there is any real indication of a capacity for purer influence in the foolish story of that

childish passion which was brought to

an end at ten years old, it is hard to

tell; but imagination loves to believe that the gentle quiet af the little femi-

nine play-room, in which the baby lovers sat and cooed together, while

the little lad 's sister dressed her doll.

soothed the fretted spirit of Mrs. By

deen, and the nurse whom he was fond

of, and the little love, and the familiar

world which was so careless of his

pretensions, all pass away like the changing of a scene in an opera. There

was a "roup" in the house, and all the effects of the Byrons produced some

Its Dead.

pressed down in a week to half their

size; and one of the oldest residents

of the lake expresses the belief that.

by the time a man's body has been sus-

pended for a week at a depth of about

matches laying around loose, chiefly giv me a conschience full ov Lengthen out, kind Fortune, the days ov mi unkle, but should he happen tew slip away sudden, bow me

down with sorrow bekuming. Listen, dear Fortune, listen! give me the style of heart-breaking Adonis, let the virtews all seek mi acquaintance, and feed with new fires exquisit the solitaire that burns on mi buzzum. I will raise the an altar, kind Fortune, an altar as hi as a lamp post, i these mi prayers are answered-farewell for the present-don't go back on Beau Bennett, the beautiful !- New York Weekly.

Two Very Queer Things.

There are many queer things that present themselves for consideration when we discuss the question of who are competent agriculturists. queer notions present themselves in the same connection. One is that education spoils the farmer, and the other is that an educated man is necessarily a good farmer. Both classes would seem to agree that "anybody em be a farmer," although they differ as wildly in regard to everything else. The ig-norant man who follows a certain routine, without knowing or caring why, is as apt to succeed as the well-educated man, who knows more about "whys" than he does about practice. Very many excellent men leave the city, and purchase a farm, commence operations under the impression that any-body can be a farmer. They fail, just as much as would a man who tried to make a wagon wheel, wthout having

had any experience in wagon whee making. And why should be not Some men are mechanics by instinct and some are naturally farmers. They have an instinct that teaches them how to cultivate and plant. But these are few. All others must learn. Hence the importance of teaching boys farming as you would have them learn a trade. Then, though they may abandon it they are still farmers in the knowledge they possess, as much as is Robert Collyer a blacksmith to-day although he is one of the most noted education, expecting the knowledge of

farming to come without effort on his part, is as much a blunderer as the man who makes his boy a mere drudge on the farm and takes no pains to make him a farmer. An apprentice in learning a trade has certain rights. If he were made a drudge through all the years of his apprenticeship and not allowed to gain any knowledge of his trade, the law would interfere in his behalf. We hope that we have made the matter clear, without saving more. We want the farmer's boy treated in all cases with a view to make him a The third cause lies in the great pres-

Stephens on Grant.

Among the best things ever said of Grant is the extract from the second colume of A. H. Stephen's work, "The War Between the States;"

200 feet (it is not likely that it ever reaches the cavernous and almost fath-"I saw before I was with him long omiess bottom of the great lake,) the that he was exceedingly quick in percompression of the water has reduced its size to that of a child's. Doubtless the idea of uncoffined suspension in as ready as that was at his command. such a "world of water" is not a pleasant one to contemplate; but to be impressed with the very extraordinary ed in a liquid coffin of ice temperature, combination of rare elements of charis quite as pleasant as interment and moldering in the ground.—San Fran-cisco Bulictin. acter which he exhibited. Taken all in all, he was one of the most remarkablemen I had ever met with, and I eaw that his career in life, if his days he would in the future exert acoutrolling infuroce in shaping the destinies of the country."

The Key of Death.

The following singular tradition is related of a key in a collection of curivenice. About the year 1600 one of those dengerous men, in whom extra-ordinary talent is only the fearful source of crime and wickedness bewond that of ordinary men, came to establish himself as a merchant or trader in Venice. The stranger, whose name was Tebaldo, became enamored of the daughter of an accient house, already affianced to another. He de-manded her hand in marriage, and manded her hand in marriage, and was, of course, rejected. Enraged at at this, he studied how to be revenged. Profoundly skilled in mechanical arts, he allowed himself no rest until he had invented the most formidable weapon that could be imagined. This was a key of large size, the handle of which was a countracted that it could

was a key of large size, the handle of which was so constructed that it could be turned round with little difficulty. When turned it disclosed a spring, which, on pressure, launched from the other end a needle or lancet of such fineness that it entered the fiesh and buried itself there, without leaving any external trace.

Tebaldo waited at the door of the burch in which the maiden whom he

loved was about to receive the nuptial benediction. The assassin scut the slender steel unperceived into the breast of the unsuspecting bridegroom.
The wounded man had no suspicion of injury, but, seized with sharp and sudden pain in the midst of the ceremony, he fainted, and was carried to his house amid the lamentations of the bridal party. Vain was all the skill of the physicians, who could not divine the cause of this strange illness, and in a few days he died.

Tebaldo again demanded the hand of the maiden from her parents, and received a second refusal; they, too, perished miserably in a few days. The alarm that these deaths, which

appeared almost maraculous, occasioned, excited the utmost vigilance of the magistrates; and when, on examination of the bodies, the small instrument was found in the gangrened fiesh, the terror was universal; every one feared for his own life. The maiden thus orphaned had passed the first month of mourning in a convent, when Tebaldo, hoping to bend her to his will, entrented to speak to her at the gate. Her reply was decisively in the

negative.
Tebaldo, beside himself with rage, attempted to wound her through the gate, and succeeded. The obscurity of the place prevented his actions from room the maiden felt a pain in her breast, and, uncovering it, she found it spotted with a single drop of blood. The pain increased; the surgeons who hastened to her assistance, taught by the past, wasted no time in conjecture, but, cutting deep into the wounded part, extracted the needle before any mortal mischief had commenced, and inquisition used every means to dissidious and irresistible blows. The suspicion to fall heavily upon him. His house was carefully searched, the infamous invention discovered, and be perished on the gillet.

Hot Springs of Alaska

"Alaska and its Resources," by William H. Dall, contains much and varied information. The following concerning the hot and mineral springs of the Alentian Islands, is an extract: In Parenosa bay, opposite Unga Island, on the south coast of Alaska, are several hot springs; others are sitnated on Amagat island, near Alaska, and still others in Port Moller, on the north side of the peninsula. A lake of water containing sulphur in solution, exists on Unimak. Hot marshes are found near Pogrumoi volenno. Numerous boiling springs on the north-east side of Akutan, form a small rivulet, and an extinct crater is filled with water of a bitter taste. On a similar island southwest of Akhnn, hot springs are found between tide marks. In Unalaska, near Captain's harbor, a thermal spring exists with a tempera-

ture of 94 degrees Farhenheit, containing sulphur in solution. Many hot springs exist in a small valley of Umnak. One of these rises two feet and falls again four times an hour. The water is boiling, and there is no perceptible opening in the soil Near Deep bay are several springs ranging from 212 degrees Fahrenheit to lukewarm. The Aleuts are accus-tomed to bathe in some of them.

Upon the island of Atka many such springs occur. The water of some of them contain lime and sulphur, but is less bitter than that of Sitka. These are five miles from Korovin bay, and their temperature about 167 degrees Fahrenheit. At a greater altitude upon Koni volcano, are found mud craters, two feet in diameter at the top, of a funnel shape, diminishing to five inches at the bottom. They are frequently full of mud in a state of elullition. Sulphurous odors and subterranean poises, like the escape of steam, are always noticeable. stick is thrust into the ground and withdrawn, sulphurous vapors arise with great force. Between Korovin and Kiucheff volcanoes is a verdant valley. Here the warmth arising from the hot springs renders the vegetation rich, and this, with the abundance of flowers, presents a marked contrast to the bare and sterile flanks of the volcanoes. There are many hot springs upon the island of Adakh. Boiling springs on Kanaga have been used for cooking food by the Aleuts from time immemorial. Gorelio consists of a vast smoking cone, eighteen miles around. It is supposed to be one of the highest in the archipelago. Very active hot springs exist on Sitignak

How a Wife can Help her Husband

toward pineing young people beyond the reach of poverty, as economy in the management of their affairs. It good farmer. Too many boys never little or much for his family, if there is see the business or pleasant side of a continual leakage in his kitchen or in ter, until he that has provided has more to give. It is the husband's duty to bring into the house, and it is the duty of the wife to see that none goes wrongfully out of it, not the least rticle, however unimportant in itself, for it establishes a precedent-nor under any pretence, for it opens the door ception, and direct in purpose, with a for ruin to staik in, and he seidom vast deal more of brains than tongue. Jeaves an opportunity unimproved. A leaves an opportunity unimproved. A man gets a wife to look after his af-The more I became acquainted with fairs, and assist him through life—to him the more I became thoroughly educate and prepare his children for a proper station in life, and not dissipate his property. The husband's inher greatest ambition earry her no farther than his welfare or happiness, together with that of her children. This should be her sole aim, and the theatre of her exploits in the busom of her

In Old England there are 511,582 more women than there are men.